

The Wonderful Tree

By Christopher G. Hazard

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IT STOOD in the corner of a rather needy room. It was festooned with strings of popcorn and cables of cranberries. Wreaths of tissue paper and tinsel ornaments were upon the branches, and small candles stood ready to illuminate the occasion. There were many invisible things upon the tree, too. The imaginations of the children had been as busy as their dreams. Family resources may be limited, but there are no bounds in the realms of Santa Claus and hope. In the magical Christmas time the clouds of poverty are all as gilded and beautiful as any sunset can furnish. Anything may happen then. Cinderella is as hopeful as her more favored sisters; not an urchin but has an expectant eye. So the Tanner Christmas tree was as beautiful as a picture and as full of presents as a picture could be.

But, however pictured by fancy and made of good wishes, the presents were all invisible. No one could see what was in the heads of the dreamers and the hearts of the anxious but needy providers. For weeks the mill had been closed, and now the family pocketbook was about empty. Father Tanner looked at the tree, could not see a gift on it, and shook his head. Mother Tanner was inclined to make the best of it.

Yes, the tree was one of the family. It had been the tree of last year's Christmas and the tree of the year before that. It was a tree that kept its evergreen habit and that did not seem to grow old. It was like a living tree, made to bring forth its fruit every year. It had been so good to them that they had named it Bountiful. And now it stood there in the dark, all dressed up, but with nothing but blossoms, without any fruit. It could see the hurrying children running to their morning disappointment. It could



bear their cries of surprise and chagrin. Silly Sam, more needy of amusement than the others, would look in vain for his expected go-cart; Sue would miss the two dress patterns for her big doll, her new hat and high chair for her little doll; Bill Tanner would not get his skates; Dick would still need a sled. It was anything but a merry tree.

But it was a wonderful tree. It had a power of making itself felt all over a neighborhood. It could summon Santa Claus by a kind of wireless message that went through walls and everything. It reached as far as the folks who were having a Christmas eve

party two blocks away and made them think of Mr. Folsom's mill boss and Mrs. Folsom's laundry woman. They had been wishing for some new fun for their party that day and now it came into their heads to go over and be Santa for the Tanners. So the tree drew a very silent but very busy company to the Tanners' back door.

As the children had left directions for Santa on the table it was easy to find out what the tree was expected to do, so, presently, it did it. There was more, too, than orders for the wanted things; the merry-makers had brought with them enough to satisfy any reasonable tree; there were picture books,



picture puzzles, games, a scissors grinder that could make the sparks fly, a train of cars that could go, a doll that could say "mama," and candy enough to go round. For Father and Mother Tanner there was a pocketbook with gold in it, and a note of good cheer that was better than the gold.

So the wonderful tree spent the rest of the night in trembling joy. It could not sleep for thinking of the friendly love that had provided such a happy morning to come. And when the first of the morning light brought all the Tanners downstairs the tree fairly shook with pleasure, amid the wonder and the glee of that Christmas day.

As for the servants of Santa Claus, they had never had such a merry Christmas before. Their hearts were so warm that they did not mind the frost. They sang over the pleasure of giving pleasure and relief. They said they knew that Santa Claus had to live up North so that he could cool off after his warm interest in the happiness of others. They addressed him in verses that must have made him jollier than ever, calling him:

THE MAGIC MAN
There is a man who lives up north
All clad in robes and furs,
And every year he saunters forth
As love his going spurs.

He mitigates the winter's cold
That otherwise would freeze,
And keeps himself from growing old
By tending Christmas trees.

The children, for this coming wait,
So do the old folks, too,
Unhappiness goes out the gate
When Santa comes to you.

And their own presents never seemed
So large and good before.

George Spradling arrived Saturday from Lawrence, Kans., where he is attending Kansas University, to spend the holidays here.

Mrs. Fred Grimsley and son Jack of Arkalon were shopping here Saturday. Mrs. I. H. Swan returned with them to Arkalon and visited Sunday.

Our Holiday Gift lines are now on display and embrace appropriate gifts for old and young. We have been especially careful that every offering be of high quality and we invite your inspection.

Toys for the Kiddies



We cannot begin to enumerate the many things for the little folks in our Toy section. You'll just have to bring them to see. There are dolls of all kinds and sizes, doll furniture, doll carriages, drums, iron and tin tops, mechanical toys, balls, blocks, games; in fact just about everything a boy or girl could want.



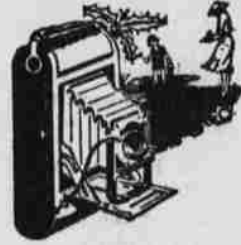
Give "Him" a Box of Cigars

Any smoker will appreciate a box of really good cigars. He'll like them if we furnish them. Different size boxes to suit all.



Stationery

Always makes an appreciated gift. No matter how little or how much you want to spend we have what you want.



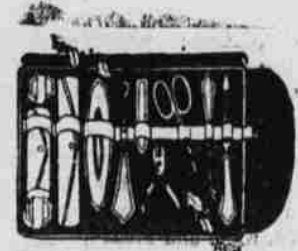
Cameras Make Excellent Gifts



A big line of Christmas Candies in fancy boxes.

Perfumes

And toilet preparations, little toilet requisites of all kinds are very popular gifts. We are showing a big line of these popular gifts.

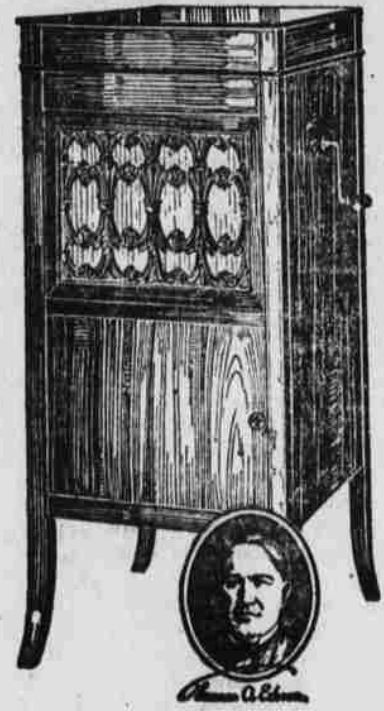


Toilet Articles and Novelties

Splendid lines of Toilet Articles and Leather Goods will make it an easy matter to choose the gift you want at the price you desire to pay.

WILEY DRUG CO.

Why Not a New Edison?



\$60 and Up

Why not have that phonograph this Christmas?—that New Edison—"the Phonograph with a soul"—the one Phonograph perfected by Thos. A. Edison, the master mind of all time. Edison invented the phonograph in the beginning and now he has perfected it until it not merely plays music—it recreates music so faithfully that great artists cannot tell the difference between its rendition and the voice of the performers. Plays all records, comes in many styles and models. Highest in quality, lowest in price. Have a demonstration of the many models in stock.



Santa Claus Shops Here

They all want Candy," Santa says—no matter what else the kiddies ask, it's sure to be included. So tell Santa to send Candy for your kiddies from the S. & S. Bakery and Confectionery—where they're wholesome as well as delicious.

Novelties, Hard Candies and Chocolates—by the box or in bulk, especially packed for School and Sunday School teachers for treats. Let us make you a price on your Christmas Candies.

S. & S. Bakery and Confectionery

Mary Farmer arrived Saturday from Lawrence, Kansas to spend the holidays at her home here.

Thoroughbreds and Jackasses

The Baldwin Locomotive Works got an order for a monster locomotive. It was shipped in fifteen days. "How did you do it?" one of the officials was asked.

"Organization," he replied. "Organization is the art of getting men to respond like thoroughbreds. When you cluck to a thoroughbred he gives you all the speed and strength of heart and sinew he has in him. When you cluck to a jackass he merely KICKS."

Here is an illustration worth while which surely applies to man as well as to lower animals.

And still more wonderful thing is to be able to get other men to respond that way when you call upon them. That is what the great men of industry—as well as of war, the great men of politics and of church work and community service—have been able to do.

It isn't a science, which you can reduce to formula. It is an ART, like the art of driving a team. Men are born with it or can acquire it by practice and thought, this power to GET OTHERS TO RESPOND. There are those who can make even a jackass get into the collar and do his share, but you will notice it is never done till he has a certain amount of pain and punishment which a thoroughbred does not need.

Say—do you pull at the slightest cluck, or do you wait till you get the gad? Do you respond to your call to labor, in business, in church, or in the community, with a nimble, willing pull, or do you respond with a kick, a balk, or an excuse?—Kingman Journal.

Miss Louise Phelps who has been attending school at Topeka came in Saturday and went to her home in Lawrence where she will spend the holidays.

Mrs. Uly Wright and son arrived here Saturday.

Miss Roma Brown of Arkalon was shopping here Saturday.

Mrs. E. F. Pellett returned Saturday from Pratt where she has been visiting at the home of her parents. Her mother, Mrs. Green returned with her for several days visit.

Chalmer Moore arrived Saturday from Lawrence, Kan. to spend the holidays with his parents.

Farm Loans

We are making them in the Southwest Kansas and Northwest Oklahoma counties. Our rates and privileges will interest you. Get them.

Inspector near. Quick closing.

Moore & Franklin

Smith Building, Phone 102

Liberal Ambulance



S. A. MILLER,
R. M. MEYER.

LIVE BUNCH TO LEAD GOOD ROADS CLUB

The annual election of officers for the Guymon Good Roads Club occurred last Monday night, and resulted in the election of a live bunch of business men to steer its affairs during 1923. W. D. Youtsler, of the Star Lumber Company, was chosen president by a unanimous vote, as was also Lawrence Hryon for Secretary, Ross Ritzley for vice-president, and G. Enz for treasurer, the last named being re-elected, as usual. A vote of thanks was tendered the retiring officers, President C. L. Mathewson, Secretary Joe Dean, and Treasurer Enz, who have served most acceptably to the organization.

The new Executive Committee was chosen as follows: Ross Ritzley, R. B. Hayes, C. A. Nash, Clyde Herbstreit, H. O. Black, C. L. Mathewson, Geo. Ellison, R. G. Keller, E. E. McDaniels and H. A. Salter.—Guymon Herald.

No hunting permitted on XI ranch.

(First published in Liberal Democrat (Foreclosure of Mortgage) NOTICE SHERIFF'S SALE

Foreclosure of Mortgage) PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a judgment rendered in the District Court of Seward County, Kansas, in an action wherein Elizabeth H. Kooos was plaintiff and Lizzie Murphy and Jesse J. Murphy, her husband, were defendants, an order of sale issued on a judgment obtained in said court on November 25, 1922, to me directed and delivered, I will, on Monday, the 15th day of January, 1923, at 2 o'clock P. M., of said date, at the West door of the Court House, in Liberal, in the County of Seward and State of Kansas, offer at Public Sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the following described deal property situated in the County of Seward and the State of Kansas, to-wit:

Lots Two (2) and Three (3), in Block Seven (7), in Wheeler's First Addition to the City of Liberal, Kansas;

Part of Lot Two (2), in Block Two (2), in the M. C. Wheeler Addition to the City of Liberal, Kansas, described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at the northwest corner of Lot Two (2), in Block Two (2), in the M. C. Wheeler Addition to the City of Liberal, Kansas, running thence east One Hundred Fifty (150) feet, thence South One Hundred Fifty (150) feet, thence west one hundred fifty (150) feet, thence North One Hundred Fifty feet (150) feet, to the place of beginning, according to the recorded plat of said Addition on file and of record in the office of the Register of Deeds of Seward County, Kansas.

as the property of the said defendants, and apply the proceeds towards the payment of the judgment and costs in said action.

W. O. NELSON,
Sheriff, Seward Co., Kans.
SAWYER & KING,
Attys. for Plaintiff.